

THE WAR CRY



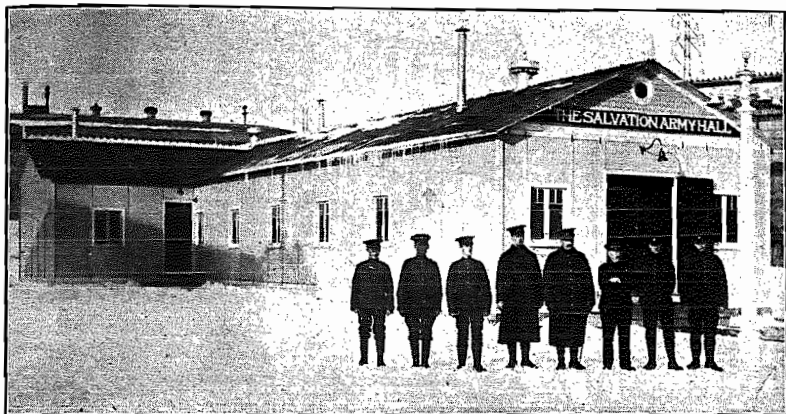
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

33rd Year. No. 17. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, JANUARY 22, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



THE SALVATION ARMY SOLDIERS' REST AT THE EXHIBITION CAMP, TORONTO

To this comfortable Institution the Soldiers resort when off duty. It is well supplied with pictorials and other newspapers and wholesome games, and in it a daily noon-day Prayer Meeting is held, with Salvation Meetings five nights each week.



ONE OF THE SOLDIERS' RESTS IN ENGLAND—OUTSIDE ST. MARTIN'S PLAIN, NEAR FOLKESTONE

BAND NOTES

THE following Bandsmen have enlisted under the colours from Cobourg since the war started: Bandsman G. Killick, F. Stillwell, W. Scott, J. Hemphill, D. Hill, A. Campbell, and J. Cour. Besides Adherents have signed up over several occasions. The Band has, on der music and cheer to citizens on several occasions. The citizens of Cobourg are most liberally during our Christmas season, giving a total of eighty-three dollars.—H.

The Chatham (Ont.) Band has again lost three of its members, namely, Bandsman Chas. Dix, E. Wateridge, and F. Chisholm, who were killed on Sunday last for St. Thomas. These comrades were attached to the 1st Battalion, and the tenor section of the Band will be greatly missed. The first two Jones and Wm. Bandsmen T. Jones and Wm. Bandsmen T. Jones on leave, and they, together with the boys, were saying good-bye, and several of the soldiers of the 71st Battalion, now the platform and sang "Fight on, Jesus" in a manner worthy of Chatham. Bandsman, as well as of Chatham. The King, Brother Bradbury, recently enlisted, who re-gave a bright testimony to the power boys will be missed, but go with the good wishes of all the comrades.



Bandsman George Sharpe
Of Dundas, who sold 165 Christmas "War Crys."

Elsewhere is reported the wedding of Band Secretary Rebbington and Songster E. Ager.

The Sault Ste. Marie Band turned out in good numbers to serenade on Christmas Eve. The sum of fifty-three dollars was realized on the main street. Christmas songs, bright and early, they were out, and a further sum of eighty-four dollars raised. In all a hundred and thirty-three dollars was realized, of which ninety dollars which was thus wiped out, and after expenses had been paid, a nice sum of forty-one dollars was left for the Corps. To God be all the glory!

Winnipeg V. Band conducted the meetings all day Sunday, Jan. 22nd, at that Corps. The morning lesson was taken by Brother Stanford, and the evening by Drummer Green. We received much spiritual encouragement from both services.—C. P.

We have had a great time at Saskatoon this Christmas. It has been a record time for the Band. On account of the mild weather, and the friends of the Band gave most liberally, so that our debts have been rolled away. The streets were crowded with people on Christmas.

And, when the Band appeared, they were the expressions of pleasure, some remarking, "Now this is something like Christmas!" and how grand to hear the old familiar tunes! Again on Christmas morning they sallied forth, accompanied by several sisters, who acted as collectors. A good day was experienced on Sunday, although it having been laid hold of by a gripe.

Since our last report the Band has been doing good work amongst the soldiers here. On Monday, Dec. 21st, the Band, under the leadership of Bandsman Harry, paid a visit to the boys of the 6th Battalion at the Exhibition Grounds, and rendered a splendid programme of music, which consisted of many interesting items, instrumental and vocal, and we believe, by our efforts, that a lasting impression was made upon the boys. The Band is not only progressing rapidly, but also financially. On Christmas and New Year's Day the sum of three hundred dollars, of which we were able to pay off a debt owing on the Band for instruments, also leaving us a splendid balance on hand.—Solo Cornet.

The Army and Navy Veterans' Club of Winnipeg have placed their club rooms at the disposal of the Returned Soldiers' Association, and the rooms referred to wounded and disabled men who are continually returning from the front, find comfortable accommodation, and pleasant, sympathetic, and congenial company. The Territorial Salvation Singers were very pleased indeed to pay a visit to the Club on Wednesday evening at the request.



Brother William Button
A Soldier of Stratford, Ont., who sold 350 Christmas "Crys."

of the Association, and to render a programme of music and song. Brigadier Taylor, the Divisional General, Manitoba, accompanied the evening. And was Chairman for soldiers were present, together with their friends, and gave every variety of items. The author of the warm in their expression of thanks and made the visitors feel quite at home in their midst, and before leaving they were invited to make some light refreshment, and to make the acquaintance of the soldiers, one of whom proved to be a former drummer of the 1st Battalion (Toronto). It was a most enjoyable evening to all concerned, and the Singers have every reason to believe their presence at the club was a means of cheer to those who frequent it at this time.

On New Year's Day Regina Band paid its annual visit to the Province Jail, and gave a concert to the prisoners. The programme was fully enjoyed by all. While the band goes out to the jail (which is six miles east of Regina) to cheer the prisoners, we also pray and trust that some good seed will be sown, which will bring forth good fruit. Bandsman B. Simons, who played Canadian Army Service Corps, We sincerely pray that God will bless and preserve him.—A. H. Smith.

The success of individual effort is evident in the story of a musical club. This comrade had been kept out of the ranks of active workers since the war. When the Siege commenced she, who was a soloist, began to sing a solo in an open-air church. A woman sang the song "Gull-oh" on the other side of the road. She stayed with her, and had such a wonderful effect, and had such a mind that the next evening she attended an Army meeting and sought Salvation.

A Bandsman, who is at present serving under the colours, while at home on leave gave the following experience on a recent Saturday night. Four soldiers, who were under the influence of drink, got into the railway carriage in which were two comrades of his, and the soldiers commenced to drink, and the train if they did not desert. As they were about to strike him he sat down, but after a while he felt his feet again and sang, "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder" and also "Lead Us Not Into Temptation." The fighting stopped, and the period of calm gave Bandsman Menby the opportunity for "a word in season."

Give Yourself to Prayer
"Give yourselves to . . . prayer"—1 Corinthians 7:5.
Pray! for earth has many a need,
Pray! for prayer is victory deed,
Pray! for God in Heaven's throne,
Pray! for prayer will move the throne.
Pray! for prayer leads to peace,
Pray! for prayer gives release,
Pray! for prayer is never lost,
Pray! for prayer will pay its cost.
Pray! for every prayer's power,
Pray! for every prayer's flower,
Pray! for prayer the Saviour finds,
Pray! for prayer creation binds,
Pray! for prayer creation binds,
Pray! for prayer is joy untold,
Pray! for prayer frees from care,
Pray! for Jesus joins your prayer,
—Amos R. Wells.

Prayers Cannot Be Stopped

During the siege of Paris, while hostile armies lay about the city, cutting off all communication, messages were sent out by carrier pigeons. They would soar away into the air, and then dart in a straight line to their destination. And no armies could stop or intercept their messages. So prayers will come up to God from the very midst of the darkest perils. No dungeon is so deep but out of it they can fly.

The Praying League

THURSDAY—Psalm 5.
FRIDAY—Psalm 6.
SATURDAY—Psalm 7.

A Nation's Strength
Not got, but only man can make
Men who, for truth and honour's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep.
Who dare while others fly—
They build a nation's pillars deep.
And lift them to the sky.

Prayer Topics

1. For all who mourn the loss of dear ones.
2. For our rulers.
3. For our troops.
4. For our Young People.
5. For our Chaplains.
6. For our nurses.
7. For our medical men.
8. For our General.

Bible Study

1. Monday—Psalm 1.
2. Tuesday—Psalm 3.
3. Wednesday—Psalm 4.

HELPING THE POOR

Three Hundred Baskets Given Out at Vancouver—Farmers and Business Men Very Generous.

We are pleased to say that the efforts to provide Christmas cheer for the poor in Vancouver this year were a good success. The familiar cry of "Keep the Pot Boiling!" was once more heard in the streets, and those who were watching the weather had to put up with very disagreeable weather, as it rained and stormed almost every other day in the week that the pots were out.

Through the bad weather the response on the streets was not as good as formerly, but we have been able to make this up to a great extent by securing donations of provisions from the farmers around the district to help fill up the hamper. Envoys Jensen visited the farmers around Chilliwack, and in response to his appeal they in turn gave over three hundred families of food. We also had a good response from other firms in the way of provisions, which enabled us to put out a splendid Christmas hamper for the poor.

When we started out with the effort we did not expect more than two hundred families, as the many families whose bread-winners are at the front were well looked after, but when our Army and League of Mercy, who began to investigate, they found many people in distress, and over three hundred tickets were given out. A number of these had been asked for help before, but this year were right "up against it," and as one mother said, "only asked for the sake of the children."

Many of the applicants were widows with families. In one instance, the father had been killed, and was too weak and ill to do anything for his family. In another case the bread-winner had lost the fingers of one hand, and was unable to provide for the children. Many were out of work, and had been so for months, and the number of unemployed was half-time, and even that was broken into by bad weather, so that for many families Christmas was a very gloomy prospect, and it was the Salvation Army Officers came and assured them of a good hamper.

The owner of one of the stores on the principal business street kindly let us have his place to put up the Christmas hampers, and the store was perfectly suited to our needs. Adjutant McKean, who has been working hard from early in the morning until late at night getting everything ready for the day before Christmas, was in the store on the morning of Dec. 24th a stream of people began to come for their hampers.

After a week or so before his accident he was in the hospital, and was so weak and ill that he was unable to do anything for his family. In another case the bread-winner had lost the fingers of one hand, and was unable to provide for the children. Many were out of work, and had been so for months, and the number of unemployed was half-time, and even that was broken into by bad weather, so that for many families Christmas was a very gloomy prospect, and it was the Salvation Army Officers came and assured them of a good hamper.

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pers, and this went on until eleven that night, and all the Headquarters Staff were kept busy trying to supply these, and many were the grateful expressions of those who received the hampers. Adjutant Bristow also collected the proceeds of the representing Santa Claus, seeing that the children who came to the store got a number of small gifts, and drew attention to the collections on the street.

On Christmas morning we were able to send quite a number of hampers to those who were not able to come and get them. It was as much as they could do to carry away the abundance of things. There was a good roast of meat, potatoes, onions, apples, oranges, nuts, candies, tea, sugar, butter, bread, tin of cream, coffee, salmon and fruit; also plum pudding or mince pies. These supplies being put up according to the size of the family.

Included among the many generous donations given was a splendid subscription of one hundred and fifty dollars from the employees of the Northern Construction Co., and the children of the Kerecows Settlement, who gave up a number of forty-three dollars, the children being quite willing to go without the usual presents on the Christmas tree in order that the poor children of Vancouver might have a good Christmas dinner.

We were also able, from the funds of the Vancouver Relief Committee, to work among the prisoners in three different prisons all the year round to give a good start to about 265 prisoners on Christmas Day. The Adjutant, accompanied by Brigadier McLean and the No. 1. Salvation Army Band, as well as the Officers, gave the prisoners at the Okara Farm a splendid concert.

On Monday night the Brigadier, with the Band and others, gave a concert to the boys in the Industrial School, and they very much enjoyed the same. Adjutant Jaynes represented Santa Claus, and gave such fun for the boys that they expressed themselves as having had a most enjoyable evening.

Altogether, there were over three hundred baskets sent out to families, and including the dinners that were given to the homeless, and provision made for women and children of The Salvation Army Institution, fully 1,500 dinners in all were provided.

Brigadier McKean takes this opportunity of thanking the citizens of Vancouver for their very generous response to the appeal for Christmas Cheer for the poor, and also to the Officers, League of Mercy members, and soldiers, who have worked so hard in connection with the Christmas Effort to bring some cheer to those who are in need at this season.—Scribe.

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Sister Mrs. Fisher
Of Hamilton 111, who sold 160 Christmas "Crys."

JACK: LOST AND FOUND

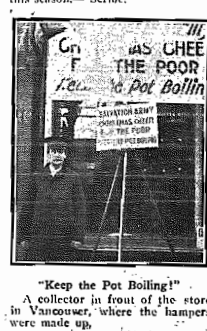
Story of a New Glasgow Trophy
Reading about a trophy of grace is always interesting when one takes up such books as Harold Begbie's "Twice-Born Men," the true believer is bound to thank God for the wonderful provision that He has made for the restoration of the children of men. There is an old adage, which says, "Seeing is believing," and it is in this wonderful power in action is genuine stimulant to the Christian worker. It proves to be a faith-bringer, and back up King's word that Jesus came to seek and to save that which was lost.

Some months ago an unfortunate man, who was drifting on life's rough sea without any particular destination, was brought to the knowledge of the "Twice-Born Men." He was entitled to any name by which the Modern Prodigal may be known, and was fully qualified to receive the name of "Born-Out-Door." "Hoodlum," "Weary Willo," or "Tired Tim," or any other name that might be given to call him, but Jack has been transformed by the grace of God. We tell his story briefly:—

Born in a saloon; reared in a saloon; kicked out of a saloon, and through the saloon almost ruined in body and soul. The he drifted on his home to wander through the country; went aboard a vessel; was almost murdered on the high seas, and finally, being useless through disease, was left ashore at Sydney, N.S., an outcast of society; an unprofitable asset to any community; and finally, in a saloon, as he said, the only solution to his problem of life was to throw his weary body into the river. That seemed the only way out of the dark night of his life.

This was Jack's condition when he heard The Army drum, the singing, and the testimonies of a few of God's children, who were taking their stand at the street corner on a wet night. In this connection his own words are:—

"I had no thought of religion and never have had in my life, but I was truly amazed to find that I was possibly sign down for an hour at The Salvation Army."



A collector in front of the store in Vancouver, where the hampers were made up.

PERSONALIA

A New Year's Message FROM THE GENERAL

Your affectionate General,
BRAMWELL BOOTH.
 International Headquarters, London,
 December 27, 1915.

our deepest sympathy is extended

Captain G. Hodson, Officer in charge of the St. James Corps, was recently taken to the hospital suf-

were present at a social given by the patron of the Balmoral Lodge, Mrs. Adjutant Hobbs.

The above pen-pictures are descriptive of some of the work of the three Salvation Army Chaplain-Captains with the Canadian troops—Adjutant Penfold, Adjutant Robin-

THE GREAT DRIVE AGAINST SIN

Cheering Progress From Many Fronts Special Meetings Bring Good Results

PRAYING LEAGUE STARTED

Success Attends all Corps' Efforts

We are moving on at Montreal 1. and God is blessing our efforts. The Christmas "Cr" campaign was a huge success. Brother Tom Clark sold a thousand copies and Adjutant Kendall six hundred and forty.

Our Band took up the serenading with a good spirit, and raised five hundred dollars. Then, a volunteer offering was taken up for light and coal, when a substantial amount of one hundred and twenty-five dollars was raised.

A Praying League has been formed, and comrades at Vancouver, London, Hamilton, Brampton, and Collingwood, who have been blessed by Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall's campaigns for Holiness, have joined, pledging themselves to pray every day for a revival of religion at Montreal. One hundred and three names have been secured.

Splendid results have attended our efforts thus far, and many souls have sought the blessing of Holiness as well as Salvation. May God help us in this great drive against sin.—T.

LOCALS COMMISSIONED

Brigadier Rawling and Staff-Captain White paid their first visit to St. Thomas, and had a good time. The new Locals were commissioned, and number about one hundred. At the Watch-night three men got the victory, and one of them will become a Bandman. A large Honour roll in colours, with the names shown, will be unveiled soon, showing twenty-six names.

The Sunday afternoon is now entirely devoted to Bible study, with Adult Bible Classes, and is proving most successful. About two hundred were present the first Sunday. Our Officer, Adjutant Trickey, spoke in the Centre Street Baptist Church to a large crowd in connection with the Week of Prayer.—Britania.

SPECIAL SERVICES

Result in Inspiration and Blessing

On Sunday, Jan. 9th, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, our new Divisional Commander, and Adjutant Goodwin, arrived at St. Thomas. They were good, old-fashioned welcome at Montreal P.V., and their visit proved to be of much blessing to us. In the morning service the Brigadier spoke on the essentials necessary for a useful life. Mrs. Morehen also spoke, and made reference to the sudden death of her brother, Staff-Captain Wright, after thirty-six years' faithful service.

In the afternoon the Brigadier told us that the whole life of a Christian can be summed up in the three "C's"—Conversion, Consecration, and a constant connection with God. At night a special address was given on behalf of backsliders. It was a good day, and much blessing was the outcome.—D.

MILITARY WEDDING AT ST. THOMAS CORPS

The Salvation Army Citadel at St. Thomas was crowded at the wedding ceremony of Band Secretary John Bebbington, and bugler of the 91st Battalion, and Sister Emma Agar, on Wednesday night, Jan. 5th. The large auditorium was nicely decorated with flags, and there was a martial air about the whole event. Staff-Captain W. G. White was master of ceremonies. After giving out the opening hymn, "O Happy Day," which was heartily accompanied by The Salvation Army band, prayers were offered on behalf of the contracting parties. Then the Band played "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fly," the crowd taking up the chorus with a surge.

The bride party then entered, the groom and best man attired in khaki, and the bride and bridesmaid in the neat Army navy blue, with white sashes. They were escorted to the platform accompanied by Brigadier J. Rawling, the new Divisional Commander. The bride was heartily welcomed, after which Mrs. Staff-Captain White read a portion of Scripture. The Songsters sang "Blessing Be to Him Who Gives the Bride." The bridesmaids were given by Mrs. J. Wright, for the bride, and Sergeant-Major G. Voysey, for the groom. Adjutant Trickey and Mrs. Brigadier Rawling also gave short addresses.

Then, under the flag of the tricolour, yellow, red, and blue, the young people stood, accompanied by Miss E. Yarwood and Robert Weir. The bride was given away by William Agar. The ceremony was very impressive, and many were the offers of congratulation sheaped up on the young people, who have the best wishes of a large and useful future.—Frou a St. Thomas paper.

MANY CONSECRATIONS

Christmas Cheer Work Successful

Major and Mrs. Coon's conducted the services at Regina on New Year's week-end, including the Watch-night Service. The Watch-night Service proved very fruitful, as seventeen comrades reconsecrated their lives to God. The Sunday services were also very helpful. Mrs. Adjutant Habbick's talk proving to be a great blessing.

Mrs. J. Coon's sister, Haddonson, conducted the services for the prisoners at the Royal North-West Mounted Police Barracks on Sunday afternoon, and made reference to the sudden death of her brother, Staff-Captain Wright, after thirty-six years' faithful service.

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IMPROVEMENTS EVIDENT

Special Meetings Well Attended

We are glad to report victory at Calgary 111, even though the fighting at times is a little tough. Since the arrival of Captain Mundy, there has been a steady progress in the right direction, and we feel sure we shall see the result soon.

One specially noticeable advance is in the increase in the Sunday School attendance, which is now nearly double that of a short time ago. We feel, in this connection, a word of praise is due to Sister Bessie Hughes for the great interest she displays in the children, and for her faithful attendance at all the children's meetings. We are also thankful to say that recent converts are keeping true to God.

On Dec. 26th we had with us Captain Townsend. He conducted a very enjoyable meeting at night, and gave us all a strong exhortation to make us a very best of our lives. On Dec. 30th we held a children's entertainment and Christmas tree, which was heartily enjoyed by everyone present. Captain McElroy presided.

On Dec. 31st we held a Watch-night Service from 11 p.m. till 12.30 a.m., in which God came very near. We closed with two precious songs in the Fountain. We all feel encouraged to go on and fight more determined than ever for Christ during the coming year. Hallelujah!—F. G. F.

WINTER CAMPAIGN ON

Many Backsliders Are Returning

Splendid meetings during the past week at Moose Jaw. On Thursday night Bandman W. Odell, in a few, well-chosen words, laid farewell to his comrades, en route for Warwickshire, England. God bless him! On Friday night, in the Holiness meeting, our Winter Campaign was commenced. A soul-mellowing influence pervaded over the gathering, and when Staff-Captain Goodwin gave the call to surrender, one sister volunteered for more power, and another—a backslider of two years' standing—knelt at the Penitent Fountain, while Sister "Auntie" Simpkins nursed the wanderer's infirm.

Very soon the Heavenly Father came and planted upon her forehead the seal of reconciliation. Glory to God! We are now praying for the Salvation of our comrade's husband, who is a member of the 68th Battalion, sought Salvation. The Sunday good meetings all day. At night God came very near, and, after a well-fought prayer meeting, a backslider mother and daughter came to Jesus. Mother and daughter were soon set at liberty, and then another sister—a backslider of two years' standing—was set at liberty, and found the Saviour who had deserted. Amid tears of joy and cries of Hallelujah, we closed our meeting, tired but happy in His love.

DEBT CLEARED OFF

Meetings Well Attended and Full of Blessing.

On Sunday, Dec. 26th, we had a good day at Belleville, and at the close of Mrs. Ruston's address a young lad came to the Cross in Salvation.

Through the effort of the Band and a special meeting, we have been successful in raising the debt of the debt on the furnace and oiler improvements. The Watch-night Service was well attended; a season of blessing and inspiration being the outcome. A warm welcome awaits Bandmaster Wardle, who is returning to Belleville, having visited the Old Land. Our Christmas "Cr" order of eight hundred copies have all been sold.

Sunday, January 2nd, we had many visitors to join in the meetings, and at the close of the day a soldier in khaki and a boy knelt at the Cross.

POOR APPROPRIATE BASKET

Lantern Service Very Interesting

We finished up the old year at Saskatoon in real Army style. Through the generosity of friends a large number of poor people were supplied with baskets of provisions. They appreciated this very much.

New Year's Eve we had Mr. Easton, of the "Daily Star," who gave us some very interesting views with his lantern in "Shum Lin New York."

After a cup of coffee we marched down Second Avenue, with the Band playing, attracting quite a number to the Watch-night Service. God came very near as the comrades reconsecrated themselves to God. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Sunday was a good day, and quite a number of the comrades were laid aside on account of sickness. The Locals conducted the meetings both morning and night.

DIVISIONAL OFFICERS

Visit Appreciated—Good Meetings

The visit of Major J. H. Coleman has indeed proved a blessing to us all. A nice crowd gathered to hear the Major, who gave, as usual, a very interesting talk.

The Rev. Mr. Cameron, who has lately been inducted into his new post as Minister of the Salvation Army Church, was also present. He admired the work of the Army, and has seen much of our work in North London (Eng.).

The next evening a meeting was conducted in the Baptist Church, Blairmore. Here, also, the Major was present, and the use of the spiritual feast for all was enjoyed. God is blessing our efforts. Souls are being saved, hearts are being blessed, and it does not appear what will be the outcome of the commencing of The Army in Coleman.—T. M.



Envoys Brewer Brown and Treasurer Mowbray.

The Treasurer was converted during the Envoy's visit to Picton, Ont., two years ago, and this photo was taken during recent today's campaign conducted in the town by the Envoy.

TORONTO YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY

(Continued from Page 3)

Throughout the day the Staff Songsters assisted with music and song. For half an hour previous to the afternoon and night sessions they rendered selections, greatly to the delight of the Young People. Major Arnold introduced a new chorist, which went with a singing after he had taught it to those present. The soloists were Brigadier Adhy, Brigadier Green, and Captain Mapp.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees asked God's blessing on the day's meetings in the morning session, and Lieut.-Colonel Anneton led in prayer at night, especially remembering comrades absent on account of sickness and those bereaved of dear ones.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rees rendered assistance in dealing with those at the Penitent Form and in the Registration Room.

An analysis of the returns shows that 43 sought Salvation. 83 Holiness, and 20 Restoration from backsliding. Forty of the seekers were both a husband and a wife.

The catering arrangements were excellent, for which credit is due to Mrs. Brigadier Adhy, Mrs. Major Fraser, and Major McAnnamon.

MILITARY NEWS

Work Among Boys in Khaki Is Progressing Well.

All Salvationists in khaki who are stationed at the Exhibition Camp (Toronto) were invited to the new Chief Secretary at The Army Hall on the grounds on Friday, Jan. 14th. The object of the gathering was to draw our comrades an opportunity to get to know each other.

Adjutant and Mrs. Turner are getting well hold of the work at the Camp now, and report that the Hall and Recreation Rooms are being used by the men in ever-increasing numbers. Through the untiring efforts of Captain and Mrs. Turner, the furnishings are constantly being secured, and provision thus made for the additional comfort of the troops.

Another large stock of writing paper for use at the Camp has just been donated by Wilson, Munroe, and Company.

The "Band of War Cry" are distributed each week by the Adjutant and his wife, and they appear to be much appreciated by the men.

The Band of the 124th Battalion has rented the use of the Parkland Street Citadel for several hours, which request has been granted.

The address delivered by the Colonel in the morning and night

COMMISSIONER SOWTON At Winnipeg 1

COMMISSIONER SOWTON conducted the Watch-night Service at the Winnipeg 1. Citadel, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, and the Headquarters Staff.

Despite the fact that the city Corps were holding independent services, there was a splendid crowd present at the Citadel. The meeting opened with bright congregational singing, and after a season of prayer, Mrs. Colman Turner read the Scripture, The Salvation Singers were present and sang the well-known consecration song, "My All to the Altar," which had the effect of bringing a spirit of solemnity on the gathering.

Colonel Turner, in a few words, exhorted everyone to reconsecrate themselves to God for service during the coming year.

The Commissioner's address was looked forward to with great anticipation, and his words of advice, counsel, and encouragement will be no doubt a great asset to those who had the privilege of hearing him.

As the hands of the clock approached the hour of midnight, the Commissioner called upon all to engage in silent prayer. An intense silence came over the assembly, and as the people prayed, the church bells of

meetings, also his lecture in the afternoon, were both interesting and profitable. The singing of the Salvation Singers was a special feature of the meetings.

The Citadel was practically full for the night service, many of the congregation being in His Majesty's uniform. The Colonel requested all soldiers of the King present who were serving God to stand up as a testimony, quite a large number of them did so, and gladly expressed in a few words how they had proved the saving and keeping power of God.

Adjutant and Mrs. Allan, who, for the last two years, have been attached to the Men's Social Department, and have been appointed to take charge of the Social operations at Calgary, farewelled during the night meeting. Staff-Captain Sims (the Men's Social Secretary) spoke in the highest terms of Adjutant and Mrs. Allan's work in the city, particularly that part of it connected with the Police Court and the Prison.

Mrs. Adjutant Allan gave expression to a few words of farewell, as did also the Adjutant. The latter, in a few words of his remarks, stated that twenty-seven years ago he gave himself to God and The Army, and believed that God was going to make a great man of him. He blessed the men and Mrs. Allan a blessing in Calgary.

At the close of the Colonel's address, Brigadier Taylor took charge of the prayer meeting, and was assisted by Adjutant Howell, the Officer in charge, who is undoubtedly alive to his opportunities, and is working hard to make the most of them. His souls came forward as a result of the efforts put forth.

BRIGADIER MILLER

Opens Young People's Campaign at London.

On Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 18th-19th, Brigadier and Mrs. Miller opened the Winter Young People's Campaign at London. On Saturday night, to a very large audience, the Brigadier gave his address on "Pioneering Days," the same being much appreciated.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting was a time of spiritual refreshing, and after a stirring address by Mrs. Miller on "Gold" six comrades came forward for Holiness.

In the afternoon service a great number of military men were present, making the Brigadier's address "The Salvation Army and the Present War" appear very real.

The Auditorium was filled at night, military men being well represented again. Powerful testimonies were given, and Mrs. Miller addressed the congregation on "The Saviour's Sympathy." After a well-kept prayer meeting four souls came forward.

Throughout the day the claims of the Young People's Work were brought home to the hearts of a number of the souls which came forward were Young People.

The visit of Brigadier Miller was made doubly interesting in view of the fact that they were stationed there some twenty-four years ago. Many old comrades, who at that time took part in the meetings.

A French system of rapid telegraphy, by which it is possible to send 400 words an hour, has worked successfully over distances of 900 miles in that country.

MONEY FOR WHISKEY

Donated to Army—March Around the Hall.

Splendid meetings were held at Moose Jaw during the past week, with a previous sermon for Holiness.

On New Year's Eve, commencing at eleven o'clock sharp, a Watch-night Service was held, conducted by Staff-Captain Goodwin. Hearts were softened and wrongs made right under the mellow influence of the power of the Holy Ghost. Just as the new year was ushered in, we had the supreme joy of seeing seven of our own dear comrades and one backslider from Toronto, kneeling for consecration and restoration. Such a sight as this has not been witnessed for years at this Corps.

On Saturday night and all day Sunday we had reinforcements from Estevan in the persons of Privates A. Slous and I. Smith, of the 152nd Battalion, C.I.E. These two comrades are not only soldiers, but are a real help and blessing to us.

The Holiness meeting Sunday morning was one of great power. It was a most stirring and heart-to-heart talk from "Me to You," by the Staff-Captain.

At Sunday night's meeting the men were led to the front with telling testimonies and appeals. And best of all God was doing His work in a memorable manner. During the four prayer meetings and hand-to-hand engagement, a dear man and his wife came down the aisle and knelt for mercy. God very soon answered their prayer and set them at liberty. They both afterwards testified the man telling how (notwithstanding it was Sunday) he felt like a so-called tempter (he) had an appointment with another party to obtain five hundred words of whiskey. But he said, "God has saved me, I cannot do better than hand the five dollars to The Salvation Army," which was done. Lieutenant Samuels held out the five one-dollar bills.

Soon after this one of our comrades from Estevan came to the office leading another recruit—a soldier boy of the 128th Battalion to the feet of Jesus. He went back and got still another. The following in quick succession two dear words for Salvation; making in all six precious souls.

We finished by praising God, with a Hallelujah march around the Citadel in Indian file, led by Staff-Captain Goodwin, carrying aloft the dear old Hallelujah and Free Flag, and the comrades singing:—

"You win the one next to me. And I'll win the one next to me. The Deology brought to a close one of the best meetings ever held in Moose Jaw. To God be all the glory."

Another of our comrades—Brother Dwight M. Wilcox—has joined the service, having been in the 128th Battalion, C.I.E. God bless him!—Sergeant "M.C."

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A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm. He grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune, reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all his possessions. He solves to walk to New York. The first chapter dealt with happenings as far as Niagara Falls. Going on to a barn from a passing show. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Callahan, the proprietor of a hotel and dance hall, who offers him a job. He accepts it, but gets frightened away a week later by "Red Tim," who threatens to "get him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Buffalo, where he meets with Steve Maddick and Dan Shields in a cheap lodging-house.

CHAPTER V.

IN RED TIM'S SALOON

"The room we entered was a long one, with perhaps forty iron cots placed close together all around the sides. Each of us started to look for our beds. Mine was No. 42, but on reaching it, I discovered that I already contained an occupant. Remembering the advice given me by the proprietor, I neatly tipped the fellow out on the floor where he lay for several minutes, using most profane language. At length he slowly got up and from the look in his eyes I knew that trouble was coming.

"Are you the skunk what did this?" he asked.

"This is my bed, and you had no right in it," I said. "Go and find your proper place."

His only reply was to strike savagely at me. I dodged the blow, and believing in the military precept that the best defensive is to take the offensive, I hit him in the face as hard as I could and jumped back to be ready for him again. It was only due to the fact that the man was in a terribly drunken condition that I escaped a severe mauling that night—for I was told afterwards that he was quite a fighter, and could throw any two men of ordinary size.

As I was practically a lad, and had not yet attained to my full growth and strength, and my opponent was a hulking, red-headed, hardened muscle and of huge frame, the fight might have gone against me even as it was, had not Dan and Steve come to the rescue. On seeing me trying to hold my own against him.

"Here, leave the lad alone!" said Dan, driving my opponent away with vigorous blows that he lost his balance and went sprawling on the floor.

Just then the proprietor came running in. "Here, quit this!" he called out. "I'll have no fighting in my place. Dick, you get to your bed, No. 32."

And he hustled the drunken man off and pushed him onto his proper cot, where he soon went off into a deep slumber once more.

"I'm always having trouble with that fellow," growled the proprietor. "I'd forbid him coming here at all if he wasn't one of Red Tim's men. But no one around here can afford to get out with that gent."

"And, pray, who is this terrible

Being the Experience of a one-time Hobo, who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

Red Tim that he has got the whole neighbourhood scared of him?" asked Dan.

"Oh, you'll find out soon enough if you stay around here long enough," said the proprietor. And sure enough we did.

Nothing else occurred that night to mar the peace, and I enjoyed a long and sound sleep. In the morning I and my two friends discussed ways and means of obtaining food, which was our most immediate and pressing necessity. I saw Dan eyeing my overcoat, and knowing what was in his mind I took the initiative in making the proposal that I should

to get more I took what he offered and went back to my two pals.

We all had a real good breakfast that morning for twenty cents apiece, which left us with but forty cents as our total capital.

"Our fortunes are certainly at a low ebb just at present," remarked the philosopher Dan; "but time and again I have observed that matters seemed at their worst, something always turned up to save the situation. I call to mind, for instance, an experience I had in San Francisco some years previous to my Florida adventure."

I had thrown up a good job with a big mining concern in Texas



"Apologize to that lady!" I shouted, "or I'll punch your head!"

"A good suggestion, Jack," said Dan; "I see you are a young man of resource. Well, the days are getting warmer now, and you will not need it so much. And at any rate, it is better to sacrifice a garment than to get so thin that you are unable to support its weight. So he thee off to Uncle's and we will take a seat in the public square yonder and wait with what patience we can for your reappearance."

So I went in search of the sign of the three golden balls and very soon came across it.

"Advance me a couple of dollars on this, will you?" I said to the man behind the counter, handing him my overcoat.

He examined it critically. "One dollar," he said curtly.

"Oh, come on," I said; "that's not much."

"One dollar," was his only reply. And as I really had not expected

to take another one with bigger pay that had been offered me by a contracting firm in Los Angeles. But, as luck would have it, I had no sooner arrived in the town than a rival company, which by means of bribing officials, had got all the political pull, managed to get all the contracts awarded to itself, and my concern I was identified with got busted up.

"Failing to get a job with the rival firm, I struck the trail for 'Frisco, and hung around for several days trying to get work. As I was a lawyer pretty free with my money, I was able to get a good deal of food, and then had to walk the streets, homeless and hungry. I had never been down quite so low before, and I had seen before, but over it. Then something happened which changed my fortunes."

Hearing a great shouting on the street, one day, I ran to see what was the matter. Along came a run-

away horse, with a frightened girl in the right hand, trying vainly to get out of the crowd. As the crowd galloped by I caught the close by the bit and hung on. Very soon I brought the animal to a standstill, and found that the girl was in no fit state to be driving. I jumped up into the seat beside her and drove to the address she told me.

"I tell you, she cracked me up to her father as a hero of the first water, and the old man showed his gratitude by giving me a job as assistant at one of his stores, so that's how I got out of one bad corner."

"That story doesn't seem quite complete," I said. "It ought to end up with your marrying the girl and living happily ever after."

"Ah, well, all started out so good, quite like that," said Dan; "but then, the last chapter hasn't been told yet, and one never knows what might happen."

"Your chances of a brilliant marriage on your present income don't seem very great," I observed.

"Jack, my boy, I am still an optimist," said Dan; "stranger things have happened in real life than have ever told in a story. In spite of the depleted state of my cheque-book at the present moment, I still hope to retrieve my fortunes, and I have several plans in my mind for us three making a good many dollars. And money makes money, you know. Let me once get a start with a capital of only ten dollars, and I will soon get another ten to put against it. My experience is that it takes a tremendous lot of hard luck to lose all the money out of a man's pocket. I know, my friends, let us stick together through thick and thin, and depend on it, we'll come out on top, and how, you have seen."

And we all three shook hands, in token that we henceforth were true allies in every future enterprise.

It appeared that Dan's plans were to be worked out in New York, with which city he was well acquainted, and now, as I was alone, therefore, was to get there as quickly as possible.

"I'll hang around till dark," said Dan, and then I watch out chance to jump a freight."

So we passed the day in leisurely walking around, and in a visit to the public library.

Along towards three in the afternoon I suggested that we should call in at a free lunch saloon and get a hot lunch, but I had seen before, but over it. Then something happened which changed my fortunes."

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crowd like this to sell her papers. I hope nobody insults her."

Just then a side door opened and two men appeared—the last ones that I could have wished to meet. They were Red Tim and a man who had been with him at Tonawanda. He had been drinking heavily, I think, and was in a very bad temper over something. Catching sight of the Army lassie he started to get out of his place, calling her by the most vile name.

This immediately aroused all the chivalrous feelings within me, and I sprang to my feet and rushed across the room till I was only an arm's length from Red Tim. The look of him seemed to have completely banished the emotions of the moment.

"Apologize to that lady at once!" I shouted wrathfully, "or I'll punch your head!"

Red Tim glared at me in surprise. The look of recognition came over his features.

"Arrah! 'tis the young chicken I failed to pluck," Andy, he said. "You're a rightish batin' then, and now I'll make good my word. Bate him up, Mike, me boys; now's yer chance for a dollar and a half. And he signalled to his companion to start the racket.

Mike, who I afterwards learned, was a professional pugilist, advanced towards his master, advanced towards me menacingly, whilst the saloon crowd gathered round in expectation of some good fun.

But there came an unexpected interruption. In between us rushed a man in a top hat and falling on his knees, she started to offer up a prayer. "God soften these men's hearts," was all that I heard.

"Well, Red Tim did a good deal that revealed all the blackness of his evil heart, and made all the men in the place who were not utterly lost to all sense of shame, cry out against him."

He kicked the lassie kneeling in prayer, and with many oaths and insults roughly hauled her beyond him.

Upon witnessing this I got white as a sheet, and, fairly rushing at Red Tim, striking him with all my force between the eyes. But his man was soon upon me, and I received such a stunning blow under the left ear that I fell helpless to the floor.

For the next few minutes the saloon was in a terrible uproar. I have a confused recollection of seeing Steve rush at the man who had knocked me down. Then I heard Red Tim calling out to his friends and others about the place who were in his pay, to clear the room.

Steve told me afterwards that he got knocked off his feet the night before, and was then picked up by two of Tim's men and pitched bodily out into the sidewalk.

Only two or three of the other men present dared to make an open protest against Tim's brutality, and they were speedily hustled outside and told that it would be good for their health if they made themselves scarce.

Then I turned his attention to me. "So you're the smooth-faced boy what give me cheek over to Andy's, eh? Shure ye have seen me, I have seen you. How much did ye lift off Andy afore yer kick? I'll bet ye fined yer pokers well. Ye thafe, ye mane thafe, ye hypocritical spalpeen wid yer honest-looking face and yer lying tongue. Not a word, now; not a word. It's in jail yer ought to be, and that's where I'll put ye, Arrah, me boy, ye'll have to learn like many more that 'tis a bad day when they get you, and the books of Red Tim. King up the police, Barney, and tell 'em to send the patrol wagon down. We can't

have such disparate schroundrels as this at large about the premises."

"You're the biggest scoundrel around here!" I said, "and when I lay information about you, I'm telling that girl, the police will nab you, too, and make an example of you."

"Hear him, hear him!" laughed Tim; "did yez ever hear such an accomplished liar? Why, every gentleman in the room is ready to swear that yez have yez more me for refusing to give me more drink on account of yez having too much already. Haven't I the marks on me to prove it? Isn't that so? Is there anyone here that says different?"

"There was a deal silence."

"It's quite true about your having the marks on ye, but yez are a liar. I only wish I'd given you more, but as for the rest, you and everyone here know quite well it's an infamously lie."

"What I see goes here," said Tim with a vicious leer; "dye think yez'd accept the evidence of a dirty scoundrel like yez? I'm telling of all these gentlemen here? Come on, drink up, boys, have one on me all of yez."

Then a man stepped forward who recognized as my opponent of the night before.

"This is the same chap as made a vicious assault on me last night, boys, and ye say he's a gentleman? Well, the First Expeditionary Force, leaving his wife and children with friends at his home in a far Western Canadian town. After some time had elapsed, the officer expressed a wish that his wife and family go to England, and they were on the point of doing so when the 'Lassie' and was snatched, and the wife wrote her husband to the effect that she would leave one child (age three) with friends in Canada, so that, in the event of the vessel she travelled on being sunk and herself and the other child drowned, he would still have one child left to console him."

This arrangement was carried out and the officer's wife and child arrived safely in England. In the meantime the officer returned from the front, and they missed their little girl so much that they began to make plans to get her to England. But experienced great difficulty, for they could not find anyone to undertake the responsibility of escorting their child.

At their extremity they were recommended to approach The Army, which they did, and explained the case to Commissioner Lamb (Internal Secretary). He also laid the oversight of the Emigration and Transportation operations of The Army. It is generally understood and acknowledged that immigration is practically at a standstill on account of the disturbed state of the Empire, and the European nations; but The Transportation facilities of The Army are still being taken advantage of by the travelling public.

The case in question demonstrates the efficiency of the department referred to, which is still intact, although the staff has been of necessity reduced. Commissioner Lamb

"Where's the prisoner, Tim?" he called out. Tim jerked his thumb in my direction.

"Let him rest a while longer whilst yer have a drink, officer," he said. "Tis thyr work doubtless hunting up all the criminals of this town."

And that short respite turned to my advantage in a most unexpected manner, as the following chapter will show.

(To be continued)

A USEFUL MAN

A church missionary paper thus describes a native African: "Defender of the Fighting Bakaite tribe, Spoke English and French or five native languages. Can read, write, teach, preach, and attend to business matters for Mr. Martin very well. He is a very good man, and has been a member of the church for some time. He is a credit to mission work. And yet some folks ask, 'Is chap who is worth while?'"

The Social Service Legion held its inauguration service on January 6th, when a good number were present. It is the object of the Organization to secure one hundred members. Already a number of homes have received a visit from members of the Social Service Legion. Any one desiring to become a member should write to the Secretary, Social Service Legion, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

DATE	NAME	REMARKS	DATE	NAME	REMARKS
Jan 1	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 1	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 2	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 2	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 3	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 3	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 4	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 4	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 5	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 5	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 6	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 6	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 7	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 7	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 8	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 8	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 9	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 9	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 10	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 10	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 11	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 11	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 12	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 12	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 13	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 13	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 14	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 14	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 15	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 15	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 16	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 16	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 17	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 17	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 18	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 18	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 19	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 19	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 20	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 20	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 21	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 21	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16
Jan 22	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16	Jan 22	John A. Brown	Special Y.P. Entertainment, Tuckers, 16

The above very attractive programme of events is published in full in our columns as a good sample of what can be done by every Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie (Ottawa L) on their enterprise, and hope to receive good reports as to the success of the Campaign at their Corps.

FATHER AND CHILD

(Continued from Page 2)

At the commencement of the war a certain officer in the Canadian Army Medical Corps went to the front with the First Expeditionary Force, leaving his wife and children with friends at his home in a far Western Canadian town. After some time had elapsed, the officer expressed a wish that his wife and family go to England, and they were on the point of doing so when the 'Lassie' and was snatched, and the wife wrote her husband to the effect that she would leave one child (age three) with friends in Canada, so that, in the event of the vessel she travelled on being sunk and herself and the other child drowned, he would still have one child left to console him."

The child was then brought to Winnipeg by the Maroon of the Home, referred to, and tickets were issued in her favour. Another officer then took over the care of the little girl and proceeded to Montreal, where arrangements had been made in her favour. The officer not being able to secure suitable escort, the request was complied with.

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SOCIAL SERVICE LEGION

One Hundred Members Wanted!

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ARMY SONGS

CHRIST OUR REDEEMER

Tune—Guide me, 165; S. B., 41.
Fly ye sinners, to yon mountain,
There the purple stream doth flow;
There you'll find an open fountain
That will wash you white as snow.
Ob, come quickly,
And its cleansing virtues know.

Richly flowed the crimson river
When our great Redeemer died;
And that Blood will you deliver
Whenever 'tis applied.
Free Salvation
Flows from Jesus' wounded side.

BLOOD-AND-FIRE ARMY

Tune—We're The Army, 73.
We're the Soldiers of The Army of Salvation,
That God is raising now to save the world;
And we won't lay down our arms till every nation
Shall have seen the Flag of Blood and Fire unfurled.

Chorus

We're The Army that shall conquer,
As we go to seek the lost, and to bring them back to God,
And His Salvation to every nation,
We will carry with the Fire and the Blood.

Though the hosts of hell and darkness all surround us,
And by suffering and temptation we are tried,
Well we know that not a foe can e'er confound us,
While Jehovah's mighty power is on our side.

FIGHTING

Tunes—Never mind, go on, B.J., 72;
M.S., 1, 47.

In the fight, say, does your heart grow weary?
Do you find your path is rough and thorny,
And above the sky is dark and stormy?

Never mind; go on!
Lay aside all fear, and onward pressing,
Bravely fight, and God will give His blessing;
Though the war at times may prove distressing,
Never mind; go on!

Chorus

When the road we tread is rough,
etc.

When down-hearted, look away to Jesus,
Who, for you, did shed His Blood most precious;
Let us say, though all the world should hate us,
Never mind; go on!

Do your best in fighting for your Saviour,
For His sake fear not to lose men's favour;
If beside you should a comrade waver,
Never mind; go on!

HE CLEANSED HIS SINS

Tunes—O happy day, 11; S.B., 316.
O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Chorus

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,

And live rejoicing every day.
Happy day, happy day, etc.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.

High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow, renewed, shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear!

THE LIGHT OF GOD

Tune—He called me out, 195.
Long in darkness and doubt did I wander from God,
Just the slave of myself and of sin,
And I saw not the hell at the end of the road,
Nor the danger I daily was in.

Chorus

He called me out of darkness into light,
Out of darkness into light;
He called me out of darkness into light,
The wondrous light of God.

Oh, the world of the future was nought to my heart,
And the claims of my God I ignored;
While in me life but this had my soul any part.

Till I knelt at the feet of my Lord,
When I fully surrendered my life and my all
To my Saviour, His ever to be;
On my life all the light of His Spirit did fall.

And the next world I plainly could see,
Till I knelt at the feet of my Lord,
Nor the danger I daily was in.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

(Continued from Page 12)

death angel came for our dear brother on Sunday morning, January 2nd. On the Saturday night previous he occupied his last place in the Band, performing his part in the weekly musical service, in which he was greatly interested.

Captain Leech was called to the bedside of the dying warrior soon after our comrade's illness, which only lasted three-quarters of an hour. His last words being, "Oh, God!" into whose presence he afterwards went.

The funeral service was conducted on Tuesday, Jan. 4th, by (Captain and Mrs. Leech), and was attended by a large crowd of sympathizing comrades and friends. Mrs. Adjutant Osbourne, from Brantford, expressed sympathy in feeling words; the Band sang one of our promoted comrade's favourite pieces, and Captain Leech gave an address on the words, "There shall be no night there." Much sympathy was shown as the Band headed the procession to the cemetery.

A large and well-attended memorial service was held on Sunday night, Jan. 9th. Many comrades expressed their appreciation of the departed life. Staff-Captain Valence was in charge. The meeting closed with a united consecration for God and souls.

A little five-year-old girl, on seeing the sad funeral cortege of lofty building, said, "Mamma, what is that?" "That, dear, is a skyscraper," replied her mamma. After a few minutes' earnest gazing, the little tot said, "Well, mamma, why doesn't it scrape?"

WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, and will send you a full report, in duplicate, address, COLONEL C. F. JACOBI, 1001 St. James St., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, unless you can be reached by mail, in which case a smaller sum will suffice.

Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors are requested to send us the names of missing persons, and to supply Colonial friends (able to give information concerning missing persons, address, name and number of same).

ANDERSON, WM. A. 1891. Age about 56, height 6 ft., weight 160 lbs. Blue eyes, dark hair, thin, clean-shaven, three small lumps on neck like marbles, visible above collar. Last heard of in Calendar. Ont. May be in Porcupine or Cobalt District. Was known to be a good handworker. Last heard of in 1914. See above photo.

RYAN, FRANK EDWARD. 1873. Age 41, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Left England 10 years ago and since then has not heard from him since 1905. Last January it was reported he was working for the Consumers' Gas Co., Toronto, Ont.

MORTON, MARY EMMA. 1905. English born, 41, dark hair, blue eyes, thin, brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of was working for the Consumers' Gas Co., Toronto, Ont.

PARKER, W. J. 1876. Canadian, 60 years old, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion, brown eyes, black hair mixed with grey. Last heard of in Maine, U.S.A., being employed in a machine shop. Last heard of in 1914.

HANSEN, OLE. 1854. Norwegian, 25 years of age, tall, stout, dark. Last heard of about March, 1914, being then in North Bay, Ont. Sailor and carpenter by trade. Attended Army meetings in North Bay. Last heard of in 1914.

WINTER, AMBROSE. 1875. English descent, age 38, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 145 lb., a little balding, grey hair, grey eyes, married, laborer. Last known address, 1011 St. James St., Brantford, Ont., for some time. Wife anxious for news.

MARSHALL, REUBEN ARTHUR. 1872. Age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, dark eyes, dark complexion. Came to Canada five years ago from the U.S.A. Last known address, 1011 St. James St., Brantford, Ont., for some time. Wife in Old Country anxious for news.

HILDTITZ, ARTHUR. 1873. Age 30, English, height about 6 ft. 2 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes. Employed with Metropolitan Life Ins. Co., Kingston, Ont. Last known address, 1011 St. James St., Brantford, Ont., for some time. Wife in Old Country anxious for news.

LACOMBE-MULLER, FANNY. D. A. 1891. Missing 1914. The parents of Mr. Lacombe have a daughter, Fanny, in Montreal. Mr. Lacombe is a physician (Dr. J. Lacombe), and his last address, St. Pierre St., Montreal.

HUNT, MRS. ROBERT. 1879. Missing nearly three years. Her child named Mary Anna, eight years of age, English born, height 4 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, dark hair, blue eyes. Last known address, 1011 St. James St., Brantford, Ont. Husband in Hamilton, Ont., anxious for news.

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COMING EVENTS

COMM. RICHARDS

*Peterboro.—Jan. 23 (Y. P. Day).
*Cobourg.—January 24.
*Port Hope.—January 25.
*Bowmanville.—January 26.
*Oshawa.—January 27.
*Toronto.—Jan. 30 (Bandsmen's Sunday).
*Hamilton (Ber.)—February 5.
*Southampton (Ber.)—February 7.
*Somerset (Ber.)—February 8.
*Hamilton (Ber.)—February 10-11.
*St. George's (Ber.)—February 11.
*Lansdowne.—February 27.
*London 1.—March 3.
*St. Thomas.—March 4-5.
*Strathroy.—March 6.
*Petrolia.—March 7.
*Sarnia.—March 8.
*Dundas.—March 11-12.
(*Lieut.-Col. Hargrave will accompany. *Lieut.-Col. Bond and Brig. Addy will accompany to Bermuda.)

COLONEL GASKIN

Peterboro.—January 23 (Young People's Day).
Toronto.—Jan. 30 (Bandsmen's Sunday).
Guelph.—February 5-6.
Temple.—Annual Staff Singers' Festival, Feb. 7.
Dovercourt.—March 5.
Riversdale.—March 12.
Lansdowne.—February 27.

COLONEL and MRS. JACOBI—London, Jan. 22-23.

LIEUT.-COL. BOND—Peterboro, Jan. 23.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHANDLER—Hastleyburg, Jan. 22-23; Cobalt, Jan. 24; New Liskeard, Jan. 25; Sturgeon Falls, Jan. 27.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SKEETON—Thornhill, Jan. 23; Bandsmen's Sunday, Jan. 30; Guelph, Feb. 5-6; Temple, Feb. 7.

LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. OTWAY—Long Pond, Jan. 22-23; Han's Harbour, Jan. 28; Winterton, Jan. 29-30.

BRIG. ADBY—North Toronto, Jan. 23; Oshawa, Jan. 24; Bowmanville, Jan. 26; Oshawa, Jan. 27; Bandsmen's Sunday, Toronto, Jan. 30.

BRIG. MORRIS—Ottawa, Jan. 23.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—Peterboro, Jan. 28-30; Woodstock, Jan. 31; St. John 1, Feb. 1; St. John 2, Feb. 2; St. John 3, Feb. 3; Sussex, Feb. 4; Moncton, Feb. 5; Amherst, Feb. 6; Springhill, Feb. 7; Parrish, Feb. 8; Truro, Feb. 9; Windsor, Feb. 11; Yarmouth, Feb. 12-13; Digby, Feb. 14.

BRIG. and MRS. MORHEN—Peterboro, Jan. 22-23.

BRIG. BELL—Bandsmen's Sunday, Toronto, Jan. 30.

MAJOR JENNINGS—London 1, Jan. 22-23.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY—Barr, Jan. 25; Midland, Jan. 27; Salt Ste Marie (Ont.), Jan. 29-31.

MAJOR CRICHTON (accompanied by Staff-Captain Byers)—Dartmouth, Jan. 23; Truro, Jan. 29-31.

MAJOR WALTON—Peterboro, Jan. 22-23.

MAJOR BARR—Amherst, Jan. 22-23; Moncton, Jan. 24; Bermuda, Feb. 6-13.

THE STAFF SINGSTERS

(Lieut.-Colonel Skeeton, Leader)

Major Arnold, Conductor.

—Thornhill, Jan. 23; Guelph, Feb. 5-6; Annual Festival, Toronto Temple, Feb. 7.